

politeness when he enters an office other than his own; as he may rest assured that, whatever his own custom may be, it is one observed by all others to pull off their hats, and all who deviate from this rule, cannot but be considered as clowns.

The longlegged one should observe the same rule. with the addition of guarding against swinging his arms against, or running over other people in the streets; a dangerous custom, particularly in these slippery times.

PETER GRINDSTONE,

FOR THE SCRIBBLER.

THE RAPTURE DISSOLVED.

The evening spent in Chloe's arms,
 Unheeded passed away;
 No pause we knew from love's alarms,
 Till rose the dawning day.
 Then to the lovely girl I cried,
 For blissful joys like these,
 No splendid gift shall be denied,
 That may thy fancy please.
 What brilliant *gem*—what lustrous *pearl*,
 Shall deck thy white ears tip?
 Or grace thy waving auburn curl,
 I said, and press'd her lip.
 Nor *gis* nor *purl* will I receive,
 She answer'd with a frown,
 You'll surely give what others give,
 Come—tip me half a crown.

PETER PINDAR JUN.

A young clergyman, rector of a country parish, was called upon to preach upon a grand solemnity, at which the bishop of the diocese, who was a cardinal, appeared in the Roman purple, surrounded by his clergy in their white surplices. The preacher performed his task to the admiration of every one. After the ceremony, his eminence meeting him, seemed to wonder at his not having been abashed when in the presence of a cardinal in the full blaze of his red parapher-